

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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GEO. O. BARNES IN SCOTLAND

"PRAISE THE LORD"

PETERHEAD, SCOTLAND, LAING'S HOTEL, Dec. 4, 1883.

Dear Interior:

"This is your hour and the power of darkness," He said as He gave Himself up to die for sinners. "Bulls of Bashan" glared at Him; fiends mocked Him—devils and men; the light of God's love went out for Him, not because it was not there, but the cloud was so black He could not see it. O, the cruel cry from the "blackness of darkness!" My God, why hast Thou forsaken; and then the fight was over forever; death and hell doomed; Satan destroyed; and life and immortality blooming over all. Praise Him who did it all for us poor sinners! "Led up by the Spirit" of LOVE to be tempted; led up by the same Spirit of LOVE to be slain by the devil; yet "by death destroying him that had the power of death that is the devil." O, how surely is that sentence given me by the rough sailor the quint essence of all true theology: "a good God and a bad devil." That explains all.

"But God 'visits the iniquities,' do you say? Yes, as he visits hell upon a lost soul—standing helplessly by and weeping. Witness God's tears in the person of His Son, over Jerusalem. Yes, as He visited Job with boils—still helplessly, with grief, beholding what Job's 'vileness' unconfeessed, brought on himself. Yes, as He visited David's sin in the sword 'that never left his house,' because helplessly he stood by, while his poor child resented as he had sown. Yes, 'visits' as he does whenever calamity overtakes us that even His LOVE can not avert; His power can not avert, by reason of our suicidal folly in putting ourselves where Satan can reach us, instead of abiding in His LOVE, where 'that wicked one toucheth us not.' It all clears like a landscape coming from under a cloud as black as night. Adieu to the nightmare of my life, 'the awful mystery' that God struck at the innocent for the crimes of the guilty. Only once was He pleased when this was done in the history of His glorious government and that was when the Son of His LOVE swallowed up death in victory by voluntarily submitting to it fully, and once for all, in order that the cursed decree might be abolished forever. Why else should one blessed feature of millennial glory be, that 'it shall no more be said the fathers have eaten sour grapes and the children's teeth are set on edge.' Blessed return to the only just rule in any government—recognized by the common consent of all true hearts—"the soul that sinneth it shall die;" and even that abolished by our Savior bearing our sins in His own body on the tree—so making everlasting settlement of our debt.

And so the bug-bear of a life vanishes away as a puff of vapor in the presence of that magic sentence "God is love and nothing else." Now we need not fear to let our instructive sense of right and wrong, implanted by God Himself, have its way. The soul need no longer fear to follow the voice of God within which once seemed at daggers drawn with the voice of His word without. There was no real discrepancy. Alas! the misinterpretation of the word without was all our own.

No longer need we witness a struggle between our loyalty to God and our loyalty to the sense of right within us, recoiling from the dread proposition that such a horrible thing could be right; and yet held as in a vice by the thought that it must be right, somehow, because God did it. Then the weary sinking back after the fierce struggle into the opiate slumber of "I shall see it all when I get to heaven." And then again to be awakened to fresh torment by the unanswered cry of our God within us saying, "Right is right and wrong is wrong." And then the old fight over and over again. Who does not know the verity of that which I am writing, if they have ever thought on scripture at all and the great problems of life and death.

Thanks be to God for this conflict, over forever. It is enough to fight the devil, without having to fight one's God every day.

Dear reader, "The LORD give thee understanding in all things!" This master key will fit every lock. It will not fail thee in the hour of trial. Only "buy the truth and sell it not." Our God has but one name, That is LOVE. "I will set Him on high because He hath known my name." May you know it. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

DEC. 4th.—Scotland has glorious sunsets hereaway and this morning the clouds are full of beauty; so that Marie stands raving at the window, calling us up alternately from our various tasks to "do come and see," until we have subsided into dogged resistance and refuse to be enticed into insane dashes at the window, with work or writing-desk in hand. So she has it all to herself and is "Oh! oh-ing" away at a great rate, while I write this. The night was awful, following a dreary day of rain, snow,

hail—a very jumble of the devil's unpleasant things, and each element more disagreeable than the other. The gorgeous light of this morning's sunshining on the retreating storm-clouds of the past night, brings to mind and heart how lovingly our God is doing what he can to chase away earth's storms and darkness. O, blessed day, now so soon to come, with never an evening nor a cloud! Clouds are horrid things, save as a background to paint a rainbow on, or a reflector of God's blessed sunlight. That can glorify them and solve again God's riddle, that "Out of the eater comes forth meat." Bringing a blessing out of a curse, is a very different thing from sending a curse; unless indeed darkness is light after all and "bitter, sweet" and pain, pleasure; while our supposed differences are only imaginary ones. If that be so, let us all turn *Hoplunians* and be heartily willing to be damned for the glory of God, since our damnation will only prove a blessing, if decreed by Him. Logical and awful extreme, wrought out in a deeply thinking brain and irresistibly true, if once the false premises be allowed, that the LORD does anything unpleasant or disagreeable or damnable.

Our good fisher friend, Charley Alexander, I have not before introduced, but he will always be associated in kindly memory with our Peterhead visit, for his unflagging attendance at the meetings, his lucid and graphic descriptions of lobster fishing, of which department he makes a specialty; and his deep indignation at the backwardness of his brethren of the net and line in confessing Jesus—so precious to him. His Scotch is very broad, but very musical and quite intelligible to us, so rapidly have we picked up the various intonations with the ear; though the tongue refuses to reproduce them. At first broad scotch was as much a foreign language to us, almost, as French or German. Bro. Charley was associated among the first for bodily healing and his faith is very simple. Once in a while he does his "best blues" and favors us with a visit and last night held Marie's hand until she promised to come to his cottage; but a few minutes before going "awa"—pronouncing the last word with a gulp that told unmistakably his deep regret. The dear fellow a few days ago made his appearance one morning, swathed in his "blues," (a fisherman always looks fearfully bundled up when in his Sunday toggery, and only appears at his best in boots and a "son'wester"), with a mysterious package under his arm, being something done up in his red cotton handkerchief as an outer wrapping. This being carefully removed, as he sat on the edge of an offered chair, disclosed a paper bag, which in turn being opened revealed a living lobster, which Charley shot out upon the carpet with an air of triumph, while the girls recoiled in fright, until he showed them how securely he had tied up his "tales," as he denominated his claws. He had caught him over night and brought him around for our supper, if we would accept the gift. We put him at ease with honest and profuse thanks and then he launched out on lobster fishing, its perils and pleasures, interspersed with personal recollections of sundry mishaps in the shape of savage nips from formidable claws; "creels" torn up by the rudders of passing herring boats; and finally the discovery of the telegraphic cable to Norway, which starts at Peterhead and which in his lobster fishing he found bent around a sharp granite ledge, in a position soon to be worn in two by abrasion from the action of the waves if not removed; of which he gave due notice at the head of his tale. And so he chatted away for a pleasant hour and then took a reluctant leave.

The lobster "creel" or basket is about the size and shape of a small clothes basket, with a flap-door near the top for taking out the captured crustacean and at the bottom hole, 4 or 5 inches in diameter, arranged precisely as in a rat-trap, with sharpened canes instead of wires, slanting funnel-wise, to a smaller circle near the bait. Once in, the lobster goes crawling everywhere in search of an outlet, but at this point of entrance. The creel is baited with bits of fish. They are sunk near the haunts of the wary crawlers by the ledges of rock, where they love most to congregate. Charley always describes a lobster as "swimming after his tail," which we thought a capital way of telling it.

I am so glad to write that our dear sister Noble is not only not dead, but now out of danger—raised up by the LORD after the doctors had definitely and repeatedly pronounced her "hopeless." It was a resurrection and they could only stare in scientific astonishment and own the power of God. "Noble William" is hard at work in Moody's big tabernacle, which he uses on the unoccupied Saturday nights for mass temperance meetings. I have no doubt the LORD will do a grand work through him, for he has the gospel "by the right handle" and is now a workman "needing not to be ashamed." Help us to praise the LORD for Sister Noble's recovery.

We leave some one else to harvest our sowing in Peterhead. The work among the saints has been glorious and we are more than glad we came. The chief worker was Bro. William Smith, who was the solitary convert of a day's work by Moody, in Peterhead in 1874. But it was a grand day's work; for this dear young man went right to saving others and for 9 years has been a most indefatigable "fisher of men." He is looking forward to a visit to America on an evangelistic tour soon. If no other good

had been done, to have instructed such a dear fellow-laborer "in the way of the LORD" more perfectly," would have repaid us richly for coming. But he has associated with him a noble band of workers, who have all been equally blessed. One of them, who will be prevented from coming to the closing meeting, by unavoidable duties elsewhere, wrung my hand last night as he said good bye and added in clear, ringing tones, "I will meet you in the air." After the bible reading yesterday, while Marie went in one direction to visit a patient, I went with good Bro. Stephen (a most faithful and dear fellow-laborer), to visit a fisherman in Rhonchada, whom I found ready to trust the LORD for healing. After anointing him, with prayer, we came out of the end of the street upon the North Harbor. The angry sea and the black storm-clouds almost frightened me to look at them. The danger signal (a great, black bell upon a flag-staff), was up, warning vessels not to attempt the North Harbor entrance. What a wild scene it was!—nothing short of diabolical—and I trembled as I gazed out to sea, lest I should see some belated fisherman's smack beating in to port from the fury of the fierce gale. Praise the LORD, nothing could be seen but the inky waves, foam crested and dashing against unyielding rocks instead of beating out human lives. But I realized afresh the pathetic side of these rough lives about me; and preached better for that look at the hungry sea, as I faced several hundred of the men thus exposed daily to death upon it. O, how unreal everything seemed, except the "eternal shore" and the "new heavens and new earth," wherein "righteousness" is to dwell and where there shall "be no more sea." We will always praise the dear LORD for sending us to Peterhead and to be lovingly remembered by these simple hearted fisher-folk as they overhaul their nets or "cast them into the sea," or sit in the family circle, will always be a joyful thought to us. We can never forget them and I hope they can never forget us. George has painted, in one color, a sketch of the town and South Harbor, with the wreck, the old whaler, "dying game," with nose defiantly pointed seaward, which I stow away among my few "art treasures," rough and imperfect as it is.

DEC. 5.—The meeting closed with a house too small to hold the congregation, and one of the churches in town dismissing its Wednesday evening service to give the congregation a chance to attend at Topping's Hall, a concession speaking volume for the revolution in public sentiment since the meeting began; 35, only, for soul and 19 for body—but the LORD has given us a foothold in North Scotland that will lead to grand future results. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

Only a Mock Marriage.

Among the passengers on the steamship State of Nebraska, was a pretty woman, Mary Blake, who showed much tenderness to a sick woman and baby who accompanied her. The sick woman told the following tale: "My name is Katie Blake and I am from Scerally, in the County Cavan, Ireland. I don't think that any girl ever started out in life with brighter prospects than I. I was the pet of my parents and even before I was of age I received several splendid offers of marriage from wealthy farmers in the neighborhood. I was so frequently told of my beauty that I looked with disdain upon the offers of those worthy men, foolishly thinking they were not good enough for me.

"While out riding one day my horse ran away, and I was saved from death by a man named John Wilson, the steward for the rich Dr. Bobington, justice of the peace for the county. I thought it was very romantic. He appeared to fall deeply in love with me and we met frequently. It was not long before I fell deeply in love with him, and when about six months after our first meeting he proposed marriage to me I eagerly accepted. He made me promise, however, that I would not speak of our engagement, as it would injure his prospects with a maiden aunt, from whom he was expecting money after her death.

"I consented to this proposition, but when he proposed a secret marriage I refused. He would not abandon the idea, however, and at last I yielded to his city tongue. I consented on condition that our marriage should be made known at the end of a year, whether his aunt died or not. He was satisfied apparently, and one stormy night we were married. That was about a year ago, and until two months since I was the happiest woman in the world. Then my little boy was born. My husband now changed toward me and one night he told me he had deceived me by a mock marriage, and that I had better come to America.

Heart broken I returned to my father, as he supposed from a visit to a friend, but when I told him my story he drove me from the house and said he wished never to see my face again. My sister Mary pityingly would not desert me. She left the house with me and we sailed a few days later in the State of Nebraska."

"On finishing her sorrowful story the poor woman fell back exhausted. Superintendent Jackson caused her removal to Ward's Island with her child, where she now lies in a critical condition. Mr. Jackson states that should she recover he will send her back to Ireland. The woman, although wan and pale, shows traces of extreme beauty.—[New York Journal.

Ghost Stories.

In Olney, Ill., the apparition of a woman six feet in height, wearing burial clothes, was seen sitting on the steps of the Moravian church recently as the congregation was dismissed.

M. Umphry, who lives in a house in Steffensville, Mo., once occupied by a suicide, says he was visited a few nights ago by a ghost that revealed to him the hiding place of a valuable diamond ring. The ghost told him, he says, to look under the floor at the bottom of the stairway. He looked there and found the diamond ring in Silver street, San Francisco, occupied by a man named Roberts. He says the doors are opened by unseen hands, the lights are suddenly extinguished in one of the rooms, picture frames move on their hangings, there is loud knocking on the walls, and the piano plays "Shall we gather at the river?" in the still hours of night.

In Bergen county, N. J., is an old stone mansion said to be visited regularly by spirits. Recently, while the family were awaiting the return of one of their number at midnight, a noise as of a falling body was heard in a room across the hall. The hall was brilliantly lighted, yet upon opening the door the inmates heard the heavy step of a man, who seemed to pass by the door and walk down the stairs. When the unseen man seemed to be about half way down stairs the noise of a person falling and rolling to the bottom was heard. A murder was committed in the kitchen of the house about twenty years ago.

Ten years ago seven young women at a Halloween party at Montreal agreed to meet on the same evening ten years after, the stipulation being "dead or alive." Four years ago the originator of the plan died very suddenly. The others survived, and at the recent Halloween anniversary a chair was left vacant for the missing one. The chair was draped in black, while on the table in front of it were some withered flowers from the grave of the dead girl. The Montreal *Gazette* thus concludes the story: "The young lady next to the chair spoke of a strange nervous sensation, but this was not thought of at the time. After tea they started for the parlor, the young lady last mentioned leading the way and carrying in her hand the bunch of withered flowers. When she opened the door she cried, 'Look! Look!' and pointed to the parlor, where she saw distinctly a tall white figure standing at the door. She who had first seen it retreated quickly, and was just leaving the dining room by the side door from that room to the hall when she again saw the figure, and her cry brought three of the others to the door and all saw it glide quickly along the hall from the parlor door to the door leading to the street, which seemed to open of itself and close after the figure had passed through."

The latest Chicago trick to get a drink free is for a man to step up to a bar with a quart bottle of dark green glass and ask for a quart of "the best." After the bottle is filled he will find he has no money. If he can not get trusted the liquor will be poured out, but in the bottle a dry sponge has been placed which has absorbed enough to make one or two good sized drinks.

Mexican banana planters get three crops a year. The plant is cultivated far more easily than any grain or tuber in the northern latitudes, and the fruit is more nutritious.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents, all druggists.

THE SUN

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past 12 months. If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense wisdom, sound doctrine and some wit long enough to reach from Printing House square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But THE SUN is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe 27 or 28 times. If every boy of THE SUN during the last year was spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day. It is only by little calculations like these that we can form any idea of the circulation of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

THE SUN is and will continue to be a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which represents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know THE SUN, you like it; already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know THE SUN, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

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SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. \$1 a year.

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Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

## H.C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

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Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Salesmen { T. M. Johnston, W. B. McKinney.

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As our heading indicates, we propose in the future to be headquarters for all goods in our line.

Our Specialties are Groceries, Queensware, Hardware Stoves, Wagon Material, &c.

We buy from first hands, in large quantities and for spot cash, saving the discount. If you will only call and see for yourself, we will convince you that you can buy goods CHEAPER than you ever bought them in Stanford before and as cheap as you can buy anywhere.

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Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

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## I. &amp; N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1 05 P. M.
Express train " " " "	2 00 P. M.
Express train " " " "	3 01 A. M.
Express train " " " "	2 33 A. M.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAllister. Nice stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAllister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.

Joe. Haas Hox Cholera Cure. Penny & McAllister sole agents.

BRAND new stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAllister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

For coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

## PERSONAL.

—Miss KATIE GANO, of Paris, is with her uncle, Col. W. G. Welch.

—Mr. I. S. TEVIS leaves this week for a months stay at his rancho, near San City, Kansas.

—MR. JAS. T. CRAIG, one of our steadiest and most popular boys, has gone to Lebanon to locate, much to the regret of everybody here.

—JUDGE M. J. DURHAM was here yesterday, cold as it was, shaking the horny hand of the granger who had to come to court. The Judge is one of the most stirring men in the State and at Washington he made a reputation in that line that should bind him to the hearts of his constituents.

—JUDGE J. S. VANWINKLE, of Danville, was here yesterday, threatening to bring a libel suit against the INTERIOR JOURNAL on account of a certain publication in its last issue, provided an apology is not made in this. We regret that we cannot conscientiously do so, as the evidence continues to thicken against him.

—MR. WALLACE E. VARNON, one of our brightest young men and most promising of lawyers, will leave in a few days to locate at Sedalia, Mo. The action taken by the bar on his prospective departure and the resolutions adopted concerning him but v. ives the sentiments of the entire community which sorely regrets to have him leave.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

SMOKE "Your Sweetheart" cigars, for sale by T. R. Walton.

THE largest lot of sugars and coffee in town, at Bright & Curran's.

MARY, the little daughter of Mr. Harry Courtright, died Friday night of pneumonia, aged 15 months.

THE County Court was engaged in receiving the delinquent tax list yesterday, but did not get through.

MR. I. SHELBY TEVIS sold nine shares of stock in the Farmers National Bank of Stanford, yesterday, at \$150.

COMFORTABLE residence with three acres of land attached, in Stanford, for sale or rent. Apply to J. Bright.

MISS CLAIRE SCOTT appears in "Deborah" at the Opera House to-night, and it will be well worth your time and money to see her.

THE Baptist church will not be dedicated next Sunday. The building committee will give due notice through this paper of the time.

LOOK HERE! You can find at S. S. Myers' new pickled pigs feet, cucumber pickles, fresh oysters and the nicest tea and butter crackers.

THE personal property of Dr. T. B. Montgomery, dec'd, will be sold at his late residence to-day and his real estate on the 22d. See advertisements.

USE Polishine, the best preparation for polishing silver, nickel plate, tin, jewelry cases, gold plate, &c. For sale only by T. R. Walton. Samples free.

TO CLOSE BUYERS.—If you want a barrel of sugar and a sack of coffee to begin the New Year, it will pay you to get our figures before purchasing elsewhere. Bright & Curran.

MR. H. C. FRESE, general agent for Harry Webber's Nip and Tuck combination, was in town yesterday preparing for his excellent show, which appears at the Opera House January 19th.

MR. A. A. McKINNEY, as agent for the National Mutual Benefit Association, has received for Mrs. Moberly \$2,184.44, the amount due on the policy of her late husband, Mr. J. J. Moberly.

It is the fault of the man who has an ice house, if he does not fill it now. Even the streams are covered with two to three inches of thickness, while the ponds show beautiful ice from 4 to 6 inches.

FRIDAY afternoon gusts of snow began to fall and the weather grew rapidly colder, but everybody was surprised to find next morning that the mercury had gone down to 16 degrees below zero. It was intensely cold all day Saturday and at 11 o'clock that night the lowest temperature was reached, 21 below. Sunday morning it was 10 below and yesterday, though perceptibly no warmer, it had gone up to 5 above. The suffering has been fearful, but we have heard of no fatal consequences in this vicinity. In the north and northwest, though, many persons were frozen to death and whole car-loads of stock were found stiff frozen. At some points the mercury registered 48° below zero and in many places, as it was here, it was the coldest snap ever known.

DRIED apples wanted by T. R. Walton, corner Main and Somerset sts.

SPLendid cigars and tobaccos at T. R. Walton's, corner Main and Somerset sts.

THERE were not over 50 people here yesterday and they looked like they were mad because they had to come. No stock was offered and consequently our auctioneers are silent this morning on the subject.

THE bare announcement that Miss Julia A. Hunt, Stanford's little favorite, will appear here on the 9th will be sufficient to insure her a good audience. Judging from the comments of the press, where she has appeared this season, she is continually improving in manner and style of acting and we may expect to see even her former fine efforts surpassed. Let's give her a warm reception.

NOTWITHSTANDING a blinding snow-storm was prevailing and the mercury had crawled down below zero, a fair and one of the best pleased audiences we have ever seen, attended the excellent performance given by Baird's Minstrels at the Opera House last Friday night. There wasn't a single poor feature to mar the entertainment, but from the rise of the curtain till its fall, a continuous roar of laughter told how delighted everybody was. The singing, the dancing and the music were all first-class, while the personations and funny sayings of Tom Warfield and Charley Goodyear were inimitable. It was the best show of the kind ever here and if they want to coin money, let them come back at some favorable time and rake it in.

THE semi-annual statements of the three Banks in this county, show them to be in a most prosperous condition. The Farmers National, of this place, with a capital of \$200,000 earned \$40,927.89 during the last six months and after paying a dividend of 4 per cent, carried \$29,400 to its surplus fund, which now reaches \$60,620.82. The First National, of Stanford, with \$250,000 capital, re-organized in 1882, earned \$13,568.61 during the last six months, 3 per cent. is to be paid in dividends and \$1,500 carried to the surplus fund, making it \$4,000. The National Bank at Hustonville was organized in May 1883 and with a capital of \$50,000 earned \$3,883.31 in eight months, all of which, after paying expenses was carried to its surplus fund, which now amounts to \$23,827.00.

MISS CLAIRE SCOTT.—It was so cold last night that we had to go to press before the performance of "Lucretia Borgia," by Miss Scott and her company, but judging from what we have heard and read of her and them, it was an artistic production. Miss Scott has recently played a week's engagement at Louisville, where very flattering praises were bestowed on her by the people and press. The Courier Journal says that her acting was so fine and realistic that she was repeatedly called before the curtain. At Danville last week she scored a complete triumph and fairly carried her audiences by storm and many of the leading citizens signed a testimonial of her merit. The Advocate was also high in its praise of it. To-night she will appear in Deborah, a character in which she has hardly an equal and in which she so greatly delighted a Danville audience that she was called before the curtain three times. Our people should not let this opportunity pass to see an actress of so much merit.

## MARRIAGES.

—Mr. John S. Gaddis, aged 19 and Miss Susan Clem, aged 14, were married at Mr. George S. Benedict's, a few days ago.

—During the year 1883 there were one hundred and forty-one white and sixty-one colored marriages in Madison county.—[Register.]

—Dr. M. K. Palmer, of Lebanon, was married to Miss Ella Caldwell, of Boyle county, at the residence of Mr. W. R. Fox, yesterday morning.—[Courier Journal.]

—At Midway, Wednesday, Mr. B. F. Holbrook, of Grant county, was married to Miss Ruth Baker, daughter of the Rev. A. F. Baker, the Baptist minister at that town.

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Ben Robinson sold Tom Woods 30 head 700 lb. heifers at 5 cents.

—J. S. Hughes sold a pair of mules to the Coal & Coke Company at Jellico for \$400.

—W. O. Alexander bought of Allen Gilmore 70 acres of land near Willow Grove in Boyle, at \$38.

—Wanted 50 thoroughbred and good grade bulls, from 9 to 20 months old. E. T. Young, McKinnon.

—The coinage of the various mints in the calendar year was \$80,092,749 of which \$28,470,039 were standard dollars.

—P. L. Simpson sold to J. E. Bruce, 6 acres of land on the Hawkins Branch for \$600, and bought of W. O. Alexander 26 acres for \$2,000.

—The Register reports the following mules sales: Burgess & Gentry, bought in this county last week, of Dr. H. J. Bennett, 70 head of two-year-old mules at \$111 per head; of Major J. D. Harris, 20 head, 2-year-old, at \$110, and of S. T. Cobb, 10 head 2-year-old at \$105. A. McVain, of Nicholas county, bought of Fife White 20 head of two and three-year-old mules at \$115 per head. Howard Bailey, of Georgetown, bought of Col. I. Shelby Irvine 15 head of broke mules, at \$136. John Dey bought of C. N. Fitzpatrick 10 broke mules at \$112.50. James M. White sold to R. P. Fox a 4-year-old broke mule for \$150.

## NT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—This has been the best time for gathering ice ever known here. Houses are filled.

—W. J. Newcomb on a wager the other night ate a dozen of the largest oranges and he said he could have eaten three or four more.

—Miss Rosa Reppert's school will give an exhibition at the Court House next Friday night. A small admittance fee will be charged, the proceeds to be used towards buying new desks for the school-house.

—The total number of marriage licenses issued by our county clerk for the year just closed was 119; quite a respectable number for a little county like this.

—Albert Jones, of color, came into town Saturday with the avowed intention to run things, but was soon run in jail for ten days and fined \$25 for drawing his little pistol.

—Trains have all been running late for the past week on account of wrecks on the south end of the road. A freight train was wrecked almost every day last week. Three cars were wrecked at Hazel Patch, one just beyond there; three at Pittsburg and six at Saxton's. Have not heard of any one being injured in any of these accidents.

## GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—Thermometer 15° below zero, Saturday.

—John Logan has purchased the store-room he now occupies.

—We are side tracked once more. We have an abominable accommodation train each way, daily.

—John Finnell has sold the property recently bought of Walden Bros. to B. B. Durant, at a profit of \$100.

—The town clock has been set forward to conform with solar time. Our people were tired of the standard time.

—R. W. Lillard, of Lebanon, has made an assignment to R. H. Tomlinson. This action was quite a surprise to our people.

Assets \$2,500, liabilities \$4,000.

—W. R. Marre, the confectioner, made an assignment Friday, to R. H. Tomlinson. His liabilities are small. It is his intention to go into business in Dakota next Spring, hence this procedure.

—L. F. Hubble and Sam M. Burdett have formed a partnership and will have a law office in the Robinson block over Rigney's store. Both are accomplished gentlemen and have our best wishes for success.

—Mrs. Sabe Doty died suddenly at the residence of her son Jesse, at Hyattsville, in this county, Friday evening. She had been sick two or three days with pneumonia and her death was quite a surprise to her family. She was buried in the Lancaster cemetery, Sunday.

—A party of engineers under Captain Spradlin, came to this place, Saturday, surveying a route for the C. G. & N. R. R. They had been with Jas. Herring, on Dix river, several days looking out for a good crossing for a bridge. They will make several surveys into town when the weather moderates. Our people are anxious for the road to be extended via Danville, for then we will get direct connection with the C. S. R. R.

## HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The time of passenger trains on the C. S. R. R. has been changed, to take effect on and after Sunday, the 6th inst. The north-bound train will be due at Moreland at 12:52 and the south bound at 1:20 P. M. These two trains meet at Junction City as heretofore.

—Your reporter blundered in the name of the bridegroom in the Carpenter-Dinwiddie wedding. Calvin is mad because he didn't get married and Ed because he did and did not get credit for it. Well the only solution of the affair that presents itself is for Calvin to accept the first leap-year proposition and let it be set down to the credit of Ed.

—The blizzard of Friday tightened its grip all day Saturday and at this hour of writing, seems to be in leader earnest than ever. Few people ventured in the country; and nearly all who came returned each with a pair of ears laid up for repairs. I have never heard of as many cases of frost-bite in the same length of time. The party who visited Stanford Friday night suffered severely and some of them seriously.

—The entertainment at Stanford carried away most of the members of the L. & I. Club and hence they failed to meet. In evidence of the zeal of the members it may be stated that Mr. G. C. Helm, with his wife, sister and niece, who unfortunately had failed to receive a notice of the postponement, came a distance of about five miles on that inclement night in order to be present at the meeting. If all are animated by a spirit like this, we may safely predict the permanence and prosperity of the association.

—Miss Ella Van Meter, of Winchester, is visiting Miss Mary Thompson. Miss Bertie Newlin, of Danville, is with her sister, Mrs. James Taylor. Miss Hettie Good is spending some time with relatives at Lexington. Miss Minnie Dinwiddie is exercising the privileges of the year at Harrodsburg. Mrs. Doc Helm returned Friday from a visit to her parents at Lexington. Dave Allen is in the dumps because of his successful impersonation of his Satanic Majesty at the masquerade and is doubt whether he had better go on the stage or join the church. Mrs. J. E. Ryan is visiting her father's family in Boyle county.

## Wallace E. Varnon.

At a meeting of the Stanford Bar, held in the office of Welch & Saudley, Jan. 7th 1884, T. P. Hill was chosen chairman and the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS Wallace E. Varnon, Esq., a member of this bar and our townsman, is about to leave Kentucky and establish himself, we are informed, at Sedalia, Missouri, be it

Resolved, 1st. That we cordially tender him our best wishes for his success and prosperity wherever he may go.

2d. We commend and vouch for him to any community in which he may cast his lot, as a man of sterling integrity, a lawyer of sound attainments and a gentleman of the highest honor.

M. C. SAUFLEY, } Com.

W. G. WELCH, }

R. C. WARREN, Sec'y.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## HON. A. G. TALROTT

Is a Candidate for Congress in this district, subject to the action of the democracy.

## Stockholder's Meeting.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford, on Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1884, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve for the ensuing year.

W. G. WELCH, Cashier.

## Stockholder's Meeting.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Farmers National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford, on Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1884, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve for the ensuing year.

J. B. OWSELEY, Cashier.

## TO THE PUBLIC

I have sold a half interest in my establishment to John Murphy, son of Mr. J. Logan Murphy, and together we will continue in the

Restaurant, Family Grocery and Bakery Business.

Meals at all hours. OYSTERS in every style. Give us a call. J. F. HARRIS, Stanford, Ky.

## Stockholder's Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville, on Tuesday 8th day of Jan. 1884, for election of nine directors to serve for year 1884.

J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

## Notice!

I will sell all the personal property of Morris J. Harris, dec'd., at Crab Orchard, Ky., on

Wednesday, January 16, 1884.

Consisting of Horses, Cows, Steers, Hogs, Wagons, Corn, Ho tel Furniture, &c. All persons indebted to the estate will come forward and settle with the undersigned and save costs.

M. J. HARRIS, Jr., Admr.



Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Plants, etc. Invaluable to all. D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT.

## MYERS HOTEL, STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Propr

This Old and Well-Known Hotel Still Maintains its High Reputation.

—AND—

Its Proprietor is Determined that it Shall be Second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to Comfort of their Guests.

—AND—

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Special accommodations to be made for Commercial Travelers. The Bar will be always supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

## JULIA A. HUNT!

Stanford's Little Favorite, will appear at the

## OPERA HOUSE,

—STANFORD—

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY,

—THE—

Jan. 9 and 10

—IN—

"Among the Fogies!"

—AND—

"FANCHON THE CRICKET,"

—Supported By—

A Full Dramatic Company of Unusual Ability.

Prices as usual. Reserved seats at McRoberts & Stagg's.

## Commissioner's Sale

—OF A—

Splendid Lincoln Co. Farm

And of Other Lands.

Lincoln Circuit Court, Lavonia C. Montgomery, Gdn. &c., vs. Helen D. Montgomery, &c.

Notice of sale.

Pursuant to a judgment of sale herein at the special January term, 1884, the undersigned Commissioner will, at the residence of the late Dr. T. B. Montgomery, in the suburbs of Stanford, Ky., on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1884

Commencing at 11 o'clock A. M. precisely, sell for the purpose of division among the heirs of said Montgomery, to the highest bidder at public sale, the following lands:

1st. The home tract of 522 A. 3 R. and 25 Poles. This is a superior body of Blue-Grass Land, in a mile of the town of Stanford, and has upon it a large and magnificent brick residence, as well as all other necessary improvements. The place will first be offered in three parcels, as follows: 1st. A parcel of 204 A. 2 R. and 5 P., including residence. 2d. A parcel of 152 A. 2 R. and 12 P. 3d. A parcel of 164 A. 3 R. and 8 P. The place will then be offered in two parcels, the first of 299 A. and 26 P., embracing motion house, the 2d of 225 A. 2 R. and 18 P., and finally the place will be offered as a whole and that bid accepted which realizes the most money.

2d. An undivided half of the Farm of 281 Acres, near Crab Orchard, Ky., on which Whitley Montgomery, Esq., now resides.

3d. A tract of knob land, about 169 Acres, on the headwaters of Green River, in Lincoln county, adjoining M. L. Richards, W. Cain and others.

4th. A lot in town of Stanford, Ky., adjoining M. C. Saufley, T. W. Miller and others.

TERMS.—For Farm near Stanford a credit of 6, 12 and 24 months. For the other lands, a credit of 6 and 12 months, in equal installments. Bonds required with good security, payable to Com'r, bearing 6 per cent. from day of sale and having effect of judgments.

W. G. WELCH, Master Commissioner L. C. C.

FIXED PRICES!

REDUCE STOCK

FROM THIS DATE

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

## T. R. WALTON

—FOR—

Mince Meat, Prunes, Citron, Currants, Cranberries, Malaga Grapes, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Cocoanuts, Buckwheat Flour, Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, Macaroni, Cheese, Crackers, Tea Cakes, Lemon Wafers, Desiccated and Concentrated Coconut, Pickles, Jellies, Common, Fancy and French Candies and Canned Goods Generally.

50° After Dec. 15th, I will occupy Bright's Old Stand—Corner Main & Somerset Streets

## TO THE FARMERS OF LINCOLN

I am happy to inform you that through the kindness of manufacturers with whom I have been dealing, I will continue in the Implement business, and that in a short time I will have a nice assortment of

Buggies, Carriages, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons,

—AND—

A More Complete Assortment of Farming Implements than I have handled heretofore.

Which will be selected from the most popular and approved manufactures with a view to the wants of this trade, endeavoring to discard all goods devoid of merit and unsuited to this market, which, with my knowledge of this business, I think I can do successfully. I shall exercise every possible effort to merit a liberal share of the trade of the Farming community, and unlike certain competitors, I can not boast of the fact "that I ask no favors of any one," but on the other hand, I beg to assure you that any favor the trade shall choose to bestow upon me will be highly appreciated. Neither can I indulge in the boast that "all my goods will be bought for spot cash," but on the other hand, I must admit that all my goods will be furnished to me on commission contracts, but at the same time I can confidently assure the trade that with my knowledge of the business and acquaintance with the manufacturers, my goods will be secured on a basis to enable me to compete successfully with the strongest competitors, and as I can not be so independent as my fortunate competitors, I shall expect to put up with smaller profit. I will occupy the large Ware Rooms now being completed on Main street, opposite the St. Asaph Hotel, where I will be pleased to see all my old customers and many new ones.

Respectfully,  
GEO. D. WEAREN.



